

Oakland Jan 5, 1929

West Coast Theater Co. Inc.
Theater Co. Inc.

Dear Sirs: We would appreciate very much if you could give us a little information. We are strangers here and will be ^{until Feb 8.} here a short time only.

Oakland.
Jan 6, 1929

Dear Sirs:

We would appreciate very much if you could give us a little information. We are strangers here and will be here only until Feb. 8th when we will sail for Korea. I would like to know whether these shows are coming before Feb. 8th. and if so what theater will they be at and what day.

Turn over 9.

any of Douglas Fairbanks pictures
and especially "The Thief of Bagdad"
and of Harold Lloyd's pictures and
especially "Speedy"

and of Tom Mix pictures.
any of Jack Holt pictures.
Any of Foot Gibson pictures
any of Fred Thompson pictures
any of Richard Dix pictures
and of Rin Tin Tin pictures
and about any of the western pictures

any of the following pictures,
Douglas Fairbanks in which
Harold Lloyd these stars

Tom Mix
Jack Holt
Foot Gibson
Fred Thompson
Richard Dix
Rin Tin Tin

any show
in which these
stars appear
in
and about any of the
western pictures.

S

Howard

Theres

2737 Clay St

San Francisco Calif

July 12 1929

Dear Jim:
It was good to get your letter but I cannot deal with
its comments just now. The operation thorough now & gratitude
for mother's recuperation from the operation and the fine prospects
for complete recovery soon.
I telegraphed Charles and told him to telegraph the news on
to you and have been so busy since that I have not
written - knowing that my telegram would return for all
your anxiety. All go well - and we shall expect to sail

July 8th

Glad to hear through Hazel & what nice letter you have written them.
I rejoice with you in your good visit to Proctor. Had a
card note from the Prossers.
- How Jim if you can possibly do so - finish up that Psychology
and send your telegram on my birthday that it is finished
& certainly do not want to start back to Kreen with that still
hanging over you and me.
Education means me greatly appreciated but of course plans for
mother to enter hospital - my care of the boys - others after my things and
making some missionary addresses which seemed not yet out of hand
when precedence and letter writing has been put off.
We are so grateful Mother has done so well. Do not know yet whether
I will be able to get to Los Angeles & Carpinteria but still hope to do so.
Mother will be out of hospital in another week. Write soon each for
Los Angeles on 23 from Mex Co. Lots of love Father. over

Look out for "Molly Pitcher" stamps. We have secured just
one. They will sell out before we know they were on sale.
See this stamp.

Regents & Holders, Bonds, Bookkeepers. the Kneass the prices
Dr. Vidman Dr. Mascher, Dr. Hermann and Dr. Masten

2737 Clay St

San Francisco, Calif

Feb 2 1929

Dear Jim:

We sail Feb 12th instead
of 8th because the Pres. Garfield went
on the rocks off Florida and must under
go some repairs.

We also plan to stop off at Honolulu from
Feb 19 to March 1st when we take the
President Johnson from there. We will have

3 or 4 days with Uncle Howard & Elizabeth -

They sail returning - Feb 23rd.

Mother has done splendidly and is daily
gaining in strength - all has gone well
and we are happy.

Am shopping these days and packing and
keeping busy indeed - so have written no
letters.

We will be here 2737 Clay St until Feb
12th when we sail.

Am still hoping to get some good news from
you before we go. Tell me the exact
situation at any rate.

How do wish & could have a day with
you before we go but since that cannot

be we will rejoice in what we
did have.

Saw Elizabeth Sharp + two Miller girls
here last Sunday - also saw the 1000 twin
and Beckers in Berkeley the Sunday before that.
Last Sunday I heard one of the very finest
sermons I ever heard - from Campbell,
Morgan who is to preach here in Calvary Ch.
for 4 months. Will hear him tomorrow and
Sunday after.

Dr. C. will come here here together,
Wednesday, to go to San Rafael and will see
Mrs. Sharp who has always been so
interested in it.

Thanks - for the one - this letter - also
will be around mostly, Peter's thanks -
four letters to me - keeping - could it -
from Collection. They are hard to get.
I am sure - please - so to be sure to read -

we are very
near to and have been swimming - Berkeley
I hope. but we are to go to San.
I am in hospital - by - so this
treatment - I hope for recovery. All mine is very
well. The children are fine.

Love you all from
Father.

SS Matsua
MATSON LINE
HAWAII + SOUTH SEAS
AUSTRALIA

1929
February 13
Friday.

Dear Aunt Mary + Agnes.

We are having a fine time on board. It sure is a fine boat. There is a lounge a smoking room and all sorts of deck games. The only thing is that there is no swimming pool or Gymnasium. It has been quite rough ever since we got out of the Golden Gate. But it is very calm now. The movie last (or)

ing to ~~see~~ was not very good.
The name of it was Celebrities
It was shown up on the top
deck. It began at 8:15 and
ended at 9:15. There is an-
other show tonight called Hot
Heels and I hope it is better
than last night's. This is
just a note, but then not
so terrible much has ~~it~~
happened since we last
saw you. Thank you ever
so much for the nice times
you gave us. It's almost
time for the show now Lovingly
so Goodbye - Mobbett Howard



MAUI
LOI AM

M E N U

Dinner Suggestion



Ganape' Anchovies
California Olives
Chicken Gumbo
Filet of Sole, Tartare Sauce
Saute of Chicken Livers, Mushrooms
Roast Prime Ribs of Beef au Jus
Hawaiian Pineapple Fritters
Snowflake Potatoes Brussels Sprouts
Hearts of Lettuce
Loganberry Pie
San Francisco Ice Cream, Nabisco Wafers
American Cheese
Fruit
After Dinner Mints
Cafe Noir



SPECIAL FROM THE GRILL, 15 MINUTES
Sirloin Steak with Onions

Dinner

ON BOARD S. S. MATSONIA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1929
EN ROUTE SAN FRANCISCO TO HONOLULU



HORS D'OEUVRES

Macedoine Fruit Parfait Canape Anchovies
Sweet Pickles California Ripe and Green Olives Pearl Onions
Salted Nuts Celery en Branch

SOUP

Chicken Gumbo Consomme: Hot or Cold

FISH

Filet of Sole, Tartare Sauce

BOILED

Smoked Brisket of Beef with Kale

ENTREES

Saute of Chicken Livers with Fresh Mushrooms
Hawaiian Pineapple Fritters, Sauce Natural

ROAST

Tame Duckling with Dressing
Prime Ribs of Beef au Jus

VEGETABLES

Snowflake Potatoes English Baked Brown Potatoes Mashed Pumpkin
Hawaiian Poi Brussels Sprouts Steamed Rice
Hot Biscuits

SALAD

Waldorf Hearts of Lettuce

DESSERT

Steamed Fruit Pudding, Strawberry Sauce
Loganberry Pie Assorted Cakes and Pastry Raspberry Jello, Cream
San Francisco Ice Cream, Nabisco Wafers

CHEESE

American Brie Swiss Gorgonzola Neufchatel
Bent's Crackers
Fruit in Season
Smyrna Dates Assorted Nuts Layer Raisins Candied Figs
After Dinner Mints French Gandies
Cafe Noir

AFTER DINNER COFFEE SERVED IN SMOKING ROOM OR VERANDA CAFE

MAY WE ASK YOUR CO-OPERATION IN OBSERVING THE RULE THAT THERE BE NO SMOKING
IN THE DINING ROOM? THANK YOU

S. S. Matsonia.
Feb, 14, 1929.

Dear Jamie,

We are having a keen time on board the boat. It is a fine boat but rather small. We had a fine time in San Francisco and Oakland. There was a park just opposite us in San Francisco. We had a lot of fun there. We also had a lot of fun roller skating but it's nothing like ~~the~~ much fun as ice skating is by the Flower house. We're going to have a movie every night on board the ship and are going to ~~be~~ in Honolulu on the 22nd. There we will spend 10 days with ~~the~~ Howard and Cousin Elizabeth. We will have lots of fun going ~~in~~ swimming there. We won't get back home until ~~the~~ March. We sure will be glad ~~to~~ we get back.

Your loving brother
Samuel W. Moffett.



Waikiki Beach, Honolulu.



Mrs. Mary Fortin
 547 Nineteenth St.
 Likiand
 I. I.

This is where your little
 proteges are getting the
 color of burned leather and
 their mother is not to
 those of my race. that
 we are not from
 P. T. M.

We are only about a
 block away from the road
 here. Today were going over
 to the other side of the island
 Lami

know I haven't made this any too plain but
hope you can understand it I could tell you
much better I know but it must be written.

Save the Stamps. (Will write a
news letter later.)
Had a fine visit from Livingstone.

311 E Seminary St.
Wheaton, Ill.
March 15, 1929.

Dearest Jim:-

Thanks ever so much for sending me the stickers which
I requested, I noticed the stamp and have put it safely away,
but this isn't what I am writing you for. I haven't time to
give you any news at this time, although I have plenty, my
reason for writing is very important and I have only a limited
time to write this and get it off to you by air mail.

Jim, I have been very much troubled and doing a lot of
thinking and worrying about my school work and now today I
have had it increased. The happening of today is not my reason
for writing because I decided to write you about this yesterday.
Doubtless Jim you have had similar feelings and as you understand
me and also know father I write you for advise, also I have
spoken to you somewhat about it so I feel you will understand and
I am afraid to act alone.

The trouble is about my French. I got a grade of incomplete
last semester but this semester is going worse. I don't think
it is the French itself but a great deal of it is because of the
teacher. She and I simply can't get along together and she is showing
it more now so that it is going almost too far for me to stand.
I'll admit I am not any too bright in it but - Well it is just
things like this. I prepare about forty lines and we do about
seventy and she usually waits to call me for part of the last and
then there are times when she calls on others who say they are
not prepared on that part then she calls on me and I say the same
thing and then she begins to lecture and makes it appear that
she is mainly blaming me. It just seems to me as though she is
trying to make it as unpleasant for me as possible. I wouldn't
mind it if it wasn't for the fact that nearly always I am the
one to whom she directs her scoldings and she usually waits
until she has just called on me before beginning. I did the best
I could to stand it and try to get on the good side of her by doing
things for her last semester but she didn't seem to pay any
attention to them but merely noticed when I wasn't prepared.

She just seems to be down on me, and I think that I have borne it about long enough. You know what father said. He wanted me to take it and work hard and try to pull through so it might be the very making of me and that it might be the very thing I needed. Every letter he writes he asks me about it and try, tries to encourage me as much as possible for which I am thankful for. To tell the truth Jim that is the only reason I have stayed with it this long. Well now what I want to do is to drop it and put in my time making up my incomplete for last semester and then see if I can't make up the first six weeks of this semester and continue on in a two hour history course in place of this four hour course and then take the second semester of French in summer school here under a different teacher. This is what I would like to do but there is one thing which holds me back and that is that I do so hate to send in a report to father which says that I dropped French, and he is too far off to write to and get his advice so I am writing to you because I feel you are the next best person to go to for advice on this question. I feel that since I am directly affected I am too one-sided on the question to make a definite decision and so I want you to advise me, being one who can justly weight both sides and the possible results. If you think best I will continue on to the end of the year and try as best as I can to pull through in spite of all circumstances. I would so like to please father by getting my whole years credit but it seems almost impossible without sliding down considerably in my other work. My records show that French is the only subject in which I am doing so poorly.

Well think it all over and let me know as soon as possible. Thanks an awfull lot for ~~doing~~ giving this advice and I hope that whatever you decide and I do will work out for the best. All I need is the decision to be made one way or the other and which ever way it is I am sure I will accept and try to make the best of either decision.

I hope you are getting along well in your work and may the Lord bless you in all your activities.

Lots and Lots of love Charles. (over-top)

311 E. Seminary St.
Wheaton, Ill.
March 17, 1929.

Dearest Father:-

I received your splendid letter from Hawaii which had the usual effect upon me that is it thrills me and gives me encouragement but it also arouses a great desire within me to want to leave and be with you besides making me homesick, however, no matter how badly it makes me feel you know as well as I do that I wouldn't do without your letters for anything.

I surely was glad to hear that you had a fine voyage and that Mother was getting along so nicely. I suppose that by this time she is all well and strong again for which we can all be very thankful for. However, from Howard's letter which I received I would take it that he didn't have such a fine time on the boat, although he said in his letter that he was having a fine time. I draw my conclusion from the fact that he says that he was sitting in a steamer chair. If Howard was sitting in a steamer chair there surely wasn't much doing on board and unless Howard is doing something he usually isn't having a very good time. I haven't had Logic in school yet but I think that is pretty good logic.

I suppose that by this time you have heard of the new stamps which they put out here about half a month ago. The George Rogers Clark stamps which are supposed to be the prettiest stamp that the United States has ever put out. Well whether you have heard of them or not you need not worry about getting enough of them because I was able to lay in a sufficient supply of them for us all. I tried ever so hard to get some of the Hawaii and Molly Pitcher stamps which you asked me to get but I couldn't get any in Chicago or from Washington either. However, the few which you sent me I will use on this letter and send you some of the new stamps later on. There are only five million of these new stamps to be in circulation. I went into Chicago to try and get some because they weren't going to have any at all out here in Wheaton. There were five stamp windows open at the time and three of them said they were all out of them as they were only given a certain amount each day. At the other two they told me that they were only allowed to sell five to each person so I got ten and then Livingstone who was with me at the time went to one of the windows and got me five more. The next time I was in Chicago which was just a few days later I tried again and this time I was lucky enough to have the fellow at the window tell me that he would let me have more than five if I would take a whole sheet of them which would be fifty so you can be sure I jumped at my chance and took the sheet of them. Watch my letters from now on and be sure to save the stamps. The clerk down here in Wheaton has offered to inform me every time there are to be some new stamps issued since he hears about it through the government paper. In this way I will be able to get some or all the new stamps that come out and keep you up to date with the United States stamps at least. Well I guess that is enough about stamps for one time.

By the time you receive this letter you will probably have seen Livingstone in person so that you will know that we had a fine visit together even though it was only a short one. We had quite an interesting time together while he was here as nearly all the time we were trying to find out whether or not he was really to go to Korea or to return to Princeton.

Father, there is one thing that I have been wondering about ever since you sent it to me and unless you have any objections I would like to have an explanation. What I want to know is just why did you send me that Korean costume. The only way I could figure it out was that you didn't have room for it when you were packing and thought

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that I would be able to find some use for it. Of course I am glad to have it but I couldn't explain the reason for your sending it to me and then not hearing a single word about your having sent it to me. I surely do thank you for the Korean candy which you sent me at the same time. It was enjoyed by many and we were all grieved greatly when it disappeared. Leslie Lofdahl liked it more than any of the others and I always have liked it better than the other kinds although I liked all of the Korean candies being such a loyal Korean. How did you happen to have such a large amount of it in California do some of the Koreans make it there? I don't know whether you did it purposely or not but I was also glad to get the dollar stamp which you had on the package. I wish you would send me some "Ami" sometime as I would like the fellows here to try some of it.

I am glad to

April 21, 1929.

The above is a letter which I began and did not finish because I was unable to finish when I had intended to. I will continue on now and finish this time although this letter will probably become quite lengthy as I have so much to tell you about, but I guess you won't mind receiving a long letter.

There is one other thing which I would like to know of some while back before I get started, and that is did my night letter which I sent to your first boat the night before you were to sail but which boat you didn't take ever get to you? If not I wonder what ever happened to it?

On March the twenty sixth coach issued the call for the first baseball practice. I had decided that I needed some exercise but at the same time I remembered that the Doctors had told me not to take any exercise that would be too strenuous. I had thought the matter all through and figured that baseball would just fill the bill as it would be good exercise and yet not too strenuous and besides would help to keep me out of tennis which I was advised against. Well I went out for baseball to see what I could do but I had been out only about fifteen minutes when a high fly which I lost in the brilliant sun caught me on the end of my middle finger on my right hand. I didn't think much of it until I pulled my hand out of my glove and found it all bloody. It didn't hurt at all but I noticed that I had pulled the finger nail out at the back but still left it fastened in front so that my nail was sticking up in the air at about a thirty degree angle. It looked terrible so I concluded after seeing coach about it that I had better go down to a doctor, which I proceeded to do. When I got down to the Doctor's it began to hurt quite a bit. I had heard quite a few things about this doctor that didn't exactly please me but he was the only one in and it didn't look like it would take much to fix me up so in the case of emergency I let him fix it up. He clipped part of the finger nail at the back and then took two x-ray pictures of it. I went down the next day and he dressed it again and told me that the pictures hadn't been developed yet and that unless my bandages got real dirty I didn't need to come back the next day. The next day, however, he sent me a notice at the college telling me to come down that noon that it was important. I went down and after taking another picture he told me that I had broken my finger right near the tip just in front of the joint and that due to the condition of the nail it would require an operation to remove the nail before the finger could be set. He wanted to do it that afternoon but I had had dinner so then He wanted to do it the next noon. I kept trying to stall for time in order to think. I wasn't sure that I wanted to let him operate on me and so I told him that I would like to get in touch with my Uncle first as I didn't want all the responsibility to rest on my decision. He thought that all I wanted was just to get permission to go ahead with the operation and so he offered to write a night letter for me to Uncle Rob and so

in order to please him I let him word it for me durind which time I was talking with Swede who had gone down with me. From the way he worded it one could easily see that he was just trying to get the job. As soon as I left I came home and with aid of his wording for an explanation pf what had happened I wrote one of my own to Uncle Rob in which I made it clear to him that I wasn't sure whether to risk him or go into Chicago. Then I went and talked it over with Olivette and others for advice. Uncle Rob couldn't have sent me a better answer to agree with what I had decided was the best thing to do. I had decided from what others told me about the doctor that I was going to Chicago but I didn't exactly know the right way in which to get my case out of the local doctors hands. When Uncle Rob's telegram came it was all settled because all that was necessary was for me to show ~~de~~ him the tekegram and what else could he do but let me go since he understood that Uncle Rob was my guardian.

That noon, Friday March 29th, through Olivette I had found out who the Board representative at the Chicago Presbyterian Hospital was and had called him up and told him all about my case and that I would rather have it done there than out here. He told me to come in that afternoon and register as one of his patients. After being dismisses by the local doctor I went right in to Chicago, Allen Clark who had come out the day before for the Glee Club concert went in with me.

I hope this won't prove to uninteresting to you if I relate the story in somewhat minute details because otherwise I am afraid it will be rather difficult to tell as the way I am relating it is just the way it is in my mind.

Arriving at the hospital I went up to the information bureau and told them that I was to register as one of Dr. Sheaff's patients. They sent me down the hall to the room clerk's office. Here he proceeded to ask me all of my life history but to my surprise he didn't ask me why I had come. Finally he asked me whether I wanted to be put in a room or a ten bed ward. I hardly knew what he meant at first because I had expected to have my operation that afternoon and leave but I finally realized that it had to be one or the other so I told him a ward was all right. After ringing a bell he turned me over to the man who answered it. He led me around the corner to a window where a woman handed me a slip and said, "Twenty eight dollars please." I looked a her for a minute and then at Allen but not knowing what else to do I proceeded to give her nearly all I had. Then the man took me up to the fourth floor where he turned me over to a nurse. She took me into the ward and told me to get to bed. Again not knowing anything else to do I proceeded to get there. After being in bed for a little while, during which time Allen and I were trying to figure out just what had happened and why and what might happen next, a young fellow appeared who proceeded to ask me all kinds of questions about my physical condition in years past and then he examined me to determine for himself what my physical condition at that time was but never once did he ask me why I was there nor did he even notice my finger, which puzzled me very much. I guess he must have noticed my puzzled look because he said that probably I was wondering why he asked me all these question that seemingly had no bearing upon my finger but he went on to say that he was Dr. Sheaff's intern and that he was asking me these questions so that they would know my condition in case I had to have an operation and that the surgeon would be along shortly to look at just my finger. That relieved me quit a bit because it showed me that they had me numbered from the beginning and knew why I was there since he told me when I hadn't told any one yet.

After some time the surgeon came and looked at it and I expected to be rushed right off to the operating room but he merely called the

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nurse and told her to keep hot compresses on it. All the rest of that day and all Saturday morning I was fearfully expecting to be wheeled off to the operating room but they passed me by every time. That afternoon, however, the surgeon came to see me. He said he wanted to wash it off as there was some blood on it and so he very gently began to do so, suddenly he gave my finger a quick snap up and held it there while he rapidly put a splint on. It came so suddenly that I didn't fully realize what had happened but I jumped from the pain as though I had been shot but he couldn't have done it any better. After it was all ~~rap~~ wrapped up he told me that I could go home that I didn't need to worry about an operation. I went back a week later to have it redressed and the intern who looked at it told me to soak it in hot water frequently throughout the week and come in the next Saturday that it showed signs of infection and might require an operation. A week seemed like an awfully long time to wait if it was becoming infected so I went in Monday to see Dr Sheaff at his office and he told me that it showed signs all right but that it needed to be soaked for awhile as I had been told and that he had been told by the intern about it and for me to come in Saturday and he would tend to it. I went in Saturday, which was a week ago yesterday, and he treated it for about three hours and then he took a knife and cut around some without taking the trouble to give me anything. It hurt plenty but it really wasn't enough to make a real operation out of it. After he had finished his slicing he treated it some more and then bandaged it up and told me that it would merely be a matter of time until it would be all right again. He said it would be four weeks until I would be able to use it at all and be able to take the bandage off and that it would probably be about four months before it would be absolutely free from pain which would be caused by a change in the weather.

It seems to be coming along all right except that I do find that a change in weather effects it.

I have been having to get along with the use of one hand and am now becoming quite efficient. It looks as though I am going to become even more left handed than I was before. All of Mother's labors and time which she spent in trying to break me of writing left handed are being undone for I am now forced to write left handed or not at all. I am not very good at it yet but I am improving. However, I think the result will be that I will become ambidexterous in writing rather than reverting back to just my left hand. The only trouble is that I tire so easily a present. This typing is quite difficult with one hand when you are used to using two.

The place where it has inconvenienced me most is in school. I couldn't write fast enough or well enough to do anything and the result was that I got behind in nearly all of my subjects. I had planned on going out to Nebraska with Swede for the Spring vacation but I had to go into the hospital on Saturday and then I figured that I had probably better stay here and try to do some studying. I figured that I could write two term papers on the typewriter during vacation and then the time that I had planned on spending on them I could do my other work then by which time my finger ought to be well enough or else I will have developed my left hand writing sufficiently. I got behind on my Physics experiments. I have four of those to make up but the Prof. said that he wouldn't mark them late but for me to get them in just as soon as I was able to. I would do them on the typewriter if I could but it can't be done very well. In American History Prof. McLeod had several short written lessons during the last week of school before vacation but he excused me from them at the time and then the first day of vacation he called me in and let me take as long as necessary to write them out with my

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left hand so that I am not behind in that. In European History we had no written work so that I am not behind in that. In Literature Miss Downey has given me the vacation to prepare and then I am to take the one test orally. She gave me a long time to prepare because she said she felt an oral exam alone was more difficult than a written one. She also extended my time for the paper which we are to write. They have all been very kind and considerate of me for which I am very grateful and I will try to show my appreciation by doing prompt and good work for them. It just means that from now until the end of school I am going to have to work terribly hard and I am going to have to pound away on the typewriter doing all the written work I can and that they will let me do at home on it in order to keep from getting hopelessly behind. The vacation came along just at the right time to help me out.

Well father it seems as though it has to be the very one that I least wanted to be the worst one and that is French. I was beginning to get a little discouraged over it before my accident and so I wrote to Jim for advice and encouragement and he sent me a wonderful letter which braced me up again and I was determined to fight it out to the end of the year. But then I broke my finger and was unable to ~~write~~ write and she had planned for an exam for every day of the last two weeks before vacation so that I am now eight exams behind. Really father I hate to tell you for fear you will think that I am a quitter or that I let it go by too easily but I don't know of anything else to do but to drop it for this semester and spend the time trying to make up my other work. I don't see how I can possibly pull through for this semester because I won't be able to write for two weeks yet and by then I will have so much to do and it will then be almost time for the final exams. I hate to write this to you because I hate to disappoint you after all your encouragement and advice on the matter through out this year, but absolutely, I can't see anything better to do or in fact any other way out of it. I am going in to talk it over with my teacher Tuesday when school begins again and see what she has to say about it. Unless she can convince me that there is still some hope and that ~~it~~ it will not merely be a waste of time which I will need so much I have decided that the only thing to do is to drop it and make it some time later on perhaps in summer school. I sure do wish that I knew how you would feel about it. I would so hate to think that I was doing what you would think wasn't the right thing but as there is no way of knowing your opinion I guess I will have to go ahead as best I know how. I wish I could explain to you how I feel about the matter but I don't just know how except that I want to keep from disappointing you.

Now to switch off to something entirely different. Betty Moffett has come to Chicago after returning from Hawaii to enter a business school. She will be here for about three months. I have been in to see her twice and I had her out here for the band concert just before vacation. Betty told me all about seeing you in Honolulu and about the fine time that the boys were having.

I got into a little trouble here with the College over my tuition and it doesn't seem to be settled yet. I applied at the beginning of the year for a missionary rebate and the Treasurer told me that the application that I filled out last year would be all right later on he told me that he had no business to say so and that I would have to fill one out well it just went on and something seemed to go wrong every time and it wasn't settled. Then the Trustees passed a rule that all bills had to be settled before April first or the student would be dropped from classes. I wasn't able to get it fixed up enough and so was out of school for two days. It made me so mad to think that I had to suffer because of something that wasn't my

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rault. Well I was finally able to get it settled up enough so that they would let me back into my classes but Mr. Weaver said that he would have take it up with the faculty and figure it all out before he could come to a final decision and that he would send me a notice later on. I don't know how it is going to come out but I am beginning to fear that he is going to get hard about it and refuse to grant me the rebate which I am entitled to and for which I have been fighting all year. But if he says no I guess there will be nothing else to do but to submit.

The regular tuition at the college is seventy five dollars a semester and then there is ten dollars for athletic fees and an infirmary fee of two dollars and then if you take a laboratory course there is an extra charge for that which is never more than five dollars. There are two semesters in a college year. The two bills that I received this year at the beginning of each semester for me to paywere:- First Semester-----\$87.50
Second Semester-----\$91.50 Total---\$179.00

In case I don't get any rebate I will have to pay that whole amount but if I am allowed my rebate I will have \$75.00 deducted from that which will mean that I will have to pay \$104.00 for this year. I think that is sufficiently clear for you to understand and you can take which ever figure you want to as the final according to the way you think the final settlement will come out. You have as much of an idea as I have as to the final result because I really don't know.

I pay four dollars a week or sixteen dollars a month here for my roon. I have been paying it by the month because it works out a little to my favor in the end.

I think that that is all the questions that you asked me in your last letter which was written from the boat shortly before your arrival in Kobe. Olivette told me that ~~she~~ she had had a letter from her mother telling about your arrival there and that the Koreans had given you a tremendous reception.

Yes father, I am planning on summer school but unless I have to take French or unless I can't get what I want to I want to take the whole year of my sophomore Physics this summer and get it over with so that I will have my lab course which requires extra hours o out of the way. I think I have figured things out pretty well and if everything goes through all right I ought to have about as good a college course as can be had except for the sciences which will have be satisfied with two years of Physics and One year of Astronomy which they call a science.

Father, is there going to be a vacancy in the teaching stall of the foreign school three years from this fall so that I can come out and teach for one year?

I think this letter is long enough now to have bored you and put you to sleep so I will close and let what little news there may be go until next Sunday.

I hope you are all well and glad to get back to Pyeng Yang. If you are as glad to get back as I would be you sure are overjoyed.

By the way father, in years past I have been most awfully neglected in not receiving the "Kum and Go" the quarterly school paper and also the annual "The Kulsi". I sent A dollar to Kenneth Smith for the annual this year but won't you see to it that I have a standing subscription to these two publications because I do so like to have the news of what is going on in the school.

Lots and lots of love to each and every one of you and please don't forget to remember me to any of the servants who may know me and I know them and above all special remembrances to Won Si.

As ever your most affectionate son,

Charles.

P.S. How is this for left handed writing after only three weeks of practice?

311 E. Seminary St.
Wheaton, Ill.
May 12, 1929.

Dearest Father:

Well Father I surely have been kept busy the last two weeks. I have also been going through some very discouraging times in which I have had to fight to keep myself from becoming indifferent and even to keep from quitting all together. I wrote and told you that I had broken my finger when I went out for baseball and also that due to that I had not been able to write and so had gotten terribly behind in my studies. Although I still have to keep my finger bound up I was able to take the splint off about two weeks ago so that I am now able to write pretty well and so I started in on my big task of trying to make up all of my work. The discouraging part of it all is that after having my teachers all give me such encouragement and telling me not to worry but to get the work in just as soon as I could they all seem to take a different attitude when the end of the six weeks drew near and tell me that unless I had my work all in I would have to take a sixty five for my grade which means that when it is finally made up I can only get an eighty at the best. Then Prof Taylor went even farther and told me that if my grade went in as a sixty five it would remain that way and couldn't be made up changed. Well evidently several of my grades went in as sixty fives as it was an absolute impossibility for me to get my work made up by then, I am going to have a hard enough time as it is to get it all made up by the end of school. The reason I know that some of my grades went in as incompletes is because on Friday I got a blue slip which read as follows:- "As perhaps you are aware, you failed to pass in ten hours the second six weeks of the semester. This is sufficient ground for dropping you from the College. At a meeting of the faculty it was voted to permit you to complete the year, with sufficient understanding that you must drop all extra-curricular activities. If you are not willing to abide by this order it will be necessary to drop you from the student roll. It is apparent that you need all of your time for your studies and it is therefore absolutely essential that you give all of your thought and attention to your lessons. As you know, a student is not eligible to register for the following year unless he has passed in at least ten hours the previous semester. Your registration in the fall is therefore conditioned by your record for this semester." I got so mad after reading the slip that I really felt like quitting. I finally decided that I would stay here and finish the year out and try to get as many hours of credit as I could and then maybe in the mean time things might change so that everything would come out all right after all in the end. All of my courses haven't been so bad this year. They haven't been anything to go crazy with excitement over except for one and that has been my United States History course. I feel that the whole year has been worth while simply to be able to take that course under the Professor I have had. I am simply wild about him. The course is very good in itself but then to have him teaching it has just made the course an excellent one. His method of teaching is so good and the he knows his subject so thoroughly and then he seems to be so interested in the subject himself that you just can't help but be interested. He spends every Saturday morning in the library looking up extra things from other books about our lessons so that he can give us other points of interest that are not given in our text book. He surely is a wonderful teacher and I have been able to strike up quite a friendship with him this year. I don't know just what it is but he just thrills me and it is always a pleasure to go to his class. I surely am thankful that I took the course this year and I only wish he were going to be here next year so that I could take some more courses under him and you can be sure that I would too.

Of course you remember Leslie Lofdahl, the big tall fellow in the next room to me here. I have been talking to him for some time and he has decided that he would like to go to the foreign field as a medical missionary, and also that he would like to go to Korea preferably if possible. He went in to the Board rooms in Chicago and had a talk with Dr. Bible and then he wrote to Dr. Hardy in New York, I believe that the right name. Dr. Hardy sent him a blank to fill out and also some folders. However there are some other things which have come up in our conversations about which I told Leslie I would write to you. Of course I really haven't much right to be making suggestions but at the time I did make a suggestion which seemed to strike his fancy and as I didn't know much about the possibilities or even whether we had any right to think that it might work I told him that I would write to you about it and that then maybe you could help him out along all lines. The thing is that Leslie has been working his way through school and it has been pretty hard on him and he has now gotten to a place where he feels that he would like to be able to stay out for awhile after he finishes college before going on to medical school. There are several reasons for his wanting to do this. He is going to get married this summer. He would for financial reasons like to put it off for a year or so but out of due consideration for her in the circumstances in which she is he feels that he can't put it off any longer. Then he is going to try to finish college next year which will make it pretty hard for him to keep up financially. He says that he thinks that by the end of the year he will feel like letting school go for awhile and also that he will probably have to let medical school go for awhile in order to raise a little funds in order to finance it when he does go. However he argues further with himself like this: He is twenty four years old now and if he stays out too many years and then has to learn the language after getting to the field he will be pretty old before he really settles down to his work. Now then this is what I suggested for him: For him to finish his college course next year and then go out to Pyeng Yang and teach in the foreign school there for a term of three or five years as he finally decides, of course granting that he can get a teachers job in the school. He could teach any science and also could teach history. He is getting a B. S. degree here and also has enough hours for a major in History. Then his wife could fit in the music department as she has graduated from the Bush Conservatory of music in Chicago and has been teaching both piano and pipe organ for the last two years. While out there teaching he could learn the language and then after his term return and take up his medical course. Of course while out there he might become interested in some other phase of the work and step right in without having to return to the States.

The main trouble with him now is that he lacks the finances to go straight on with his schooling. I hope I have been able to make the case sufficiently clear to you so that you will be able to give him some advice and suggestions. I know he would appreciate it greatly if you would write him a letter. He isn't just sure where he will be so I am afraid you won't be able to write him direct but he and I are going to keep in touch with each other so that you can send the letter to me and then I will see to it that it gets to him. I hope this isn't asking to much of you

Charles
Please pardon all the mistakes made in these letters but I haven't had time to make corrections.

June 14, 1929.
Madison Ind.

Dearest Father:-

As you see from the heading I am here in Madison but not for long. I was so worn out when school closed that at advice and my own desire I came here to get a good rest during the week between school and summer school. I surely needed the rest. I will probably be leaving for Wheaton tomorrow some time and have to be back to register on Monday. Soon I will be starting in on eight weeks of summer school but I am thoroughly convinced in my own mind that much as I would like to stay here it is the best thing and the best way for me to spend that part of the summer. They are still undecided whether they will offer sophomore physics this summer or not. If they do I am going to register for the whole year of it which will be ten hours. If I can't get the physics I am going to take four hours of history, three hours of psychology, and two hours of literature. However, I am hoping that I will be able to get the physics as I want that more than the others. I will know on Monday when I register.

It surely has been wonderful to get down here for this short time and get thoroughly rested up and also to see Jim after our long separation.

Well Father, I can say now as Jim did. Now that I am twenty one I can drink coffee and have sugar on my "mush" but I don't

want it. I can honestly say that I don't know what coffee tastes like for I have never so much as even tasted real coffee. I can't say that I felt much older on June 12th although I do feel older than I did two years ago. On Wednesday we went for a picnic out to Cook's Fox farm and also had a fine swim. I didn't know a thing about it until just before we started. We had a great time out there. Well Father, do you remember last summer you told me that after I was twenty one I could spend all my money in one day if I wanted to and you couldn't say anything except protest to the state that I was insane. I don't think you will have send in any such protest as yet because I have only spent a dime since Wednesday and that is still your money. Before I knew I was coming down here for the week I wrote Uncle Howard a letter as you told me to asking him if he wouldn't continue to take charge of my money. When I get back to Wheaton I will fix up my accounts and send them to you. I'll admit they are pretty large this year, but that is due to your suggestion to get supplied and also because I took in a good many things with Olivette knowing it would be my last chance. I think I ought to be able to keep down to the limit next year. At least I will try mighty hard not to go over.

My broken finger is coming along splendidly. When I get a new finger nail it will be hard to tell which one I broke although the doctor said I would know for about six more months because a change in weather would, and does, make it hurt quite a bit.

I don't know yet just how I made out in my work this year but I know it isn't ^{any} too good, however, I feel that it is about the best that can be expected since I got so far behind right near the last on account of my finger and I had to work terribly hard the last two weeks to pass in anything at all. I will write you a full letter telling just how the results are as soon as I can find out. I do know just a little that I found out before leaving. I got an 83 in my final exam in European History which gave me an 80 for the semester. In Physics lecture course I got an 80 on the final exam which ought to give me an 80 for the semester but I couldn't find out as I hadn't handed in my notebook of problems which was incomplete. However, I fixed it up and handed it in before coming down here. I flunked the physics laboratory exam on a trick question and when I went to him about it he said he would give me another and that he would average the two grades for my final exam grade. I got a 60 on the first one and I ought to get about a 90 on the second one.

I remember starting a letter to you some time ago in Wheaton and for some reason not finishing it. If I can find it when I get back I will send it to you as there ~~was~~ was something of importance I wanted you to know.

It is most time to go up on the hill for dinner so must close.

My ~~twenty~~ first year resolution is to write you ~~seventy~~ times at least during this year. That will be a little more than once a week. This is No 1. Love to you all and don't forget to remember
me to Wanda (over)

It surely must be time for me to stop
writing for as you see my pen has even
run dry on me.

Your loving son
Charles.

P.S. Write to me in Wheaton to the usual
address until August 9th when I will be
leaving probably to come back here again.

311 E Seminary St.
 Wheaton, Ill.
 June 20, 1929.

Dearest Father:-

I wrote you from Madison telling you about my visit there which I surely enjoyed because I had an opportunity to see Jim and the others and then it gave me a chance to rest up.

I left Jim Sunday evening and arrived here in Wheaton early Monday morning in nice time to register for Summer School. As I wrote Jim I am afraid I tried to take too big a bite when I signed up but as I also told Jim I don't know whether I can handle it or not and if I don't in the end I will probably be mad that I did try but if I do make it I will feel terribly happy and then again if I lighten up I will probably be mad at the end that I didn't try it all so I have finally come to the conclusion that I am going to make a desperate effort to carry it all or die in the attempt. It will mean working nearly all the time with no play but that will be good for me to apply myself real hard for awhile. I didn't really realize just what I was getting into but I have signed up for nine hours of credit. I have a full day of it in school and study in the evenings. It is really harder than what I was carrying during regular school. My schedule runs as follows.

Time	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
8:00 9:00	History 337 Pre-Christian Era	History 337 Pre-Christian Era	History 337 Pre-Christian Era	History 337 Pre-Christian Era	Physics Lecture 221
9:05 10:05	Physics Lecture 221	Physics Lecture 221	Physics Lecture 221	Physics Lecture 221	Physics Lecture 221
10:10 10:25	C	H	A	P E	L
10:20 11:30	History 338 Beginnings of Christianity	History 338 Beginnings of Christianity	History 338 Beginnings of Christianity	History 338 Beginnings of Christianity	
1:30 4:30	Physics Laboratory 222	Physics Lab 222	Physics Lab 222	Physics Lab 222	
Numbers of the courses show what year the course is.					
200 courses are Soph or second year and 300 are Junior.					

In brief my schedule reduces itself to this.

History 337	Attend 4 times a week	2 hrs credit
Physics Lecture	Attend 6 times a week	3 hrs credit
History 338	Attend 4 times a week	2 hrs credit
Physics Lab	Attend 12 hrs a week	2 hrs credit.

You see in each case I have to attend just twice as often as I ^{get.} would have to during the regular year because I just as much credit but the time is only 8 weeks instead of the regular 16 weeks during school. I am hoping to be able to lighten up my load the last two weeks by doing a little extra work now because in Physics Lab I have to do twenty-eight experiments and if I can do some extra now I won't have to do any at the last. I am going to the Lab tomorrow to try and get one ahead if possible and maybe two.

At times it has felt pretty quiet and lonely around here but I am keeping good and busy so I ought not to notice it much. However, the quiet is conducive to hard study and as I am all alone in this big house it ought to be quiet enough in the evening for me to study.

I had invitations to three weddings this summer but because I have swamped myself with work here in school I have had to change my plans of going and have had to decline all three much to my regret. Leslie Lofdahl is getting married on Wednesday June 26, and June 27th is Emilie's wedding in Peoria, then in July Etta Boyer is getting married.

It surely was great to receive your letter of June first today and to know that some candy is on the way. Thank you ever so much and give Won Si many many thanks for me. She surely has been wonderful to prepare the candy for us these many times and I want you to be sure that she understands I appreciate it greatly. My how I would like to see her again. That is one of the strongest strings that pulls me back, the desire to see her once more. As long as I live, I will never forget saying good bye to her at the station in Pyang Yang at midnight June 30, 1925. I tell you it was hard to break away from her. Well I must stop my reminiscing for there could easily be no end to it and it will soon be making me terribly homesick.

But by the way, if you can possibly see that it work

out all right I want to come out for a short time at least when Jim goes which we thought would be three summers from now, Betty Virginia Knox has gone out to spend the summer in Korea. If you won't let me come out that way I am going to work my way out for some summer and walk in on you. Now what do you think of that? Maybe next summer unless I go to summer school again or you show some hope of carrying out the first plan.

Just glancing at your letter again reminds me that I want to say that no apologies are necessary for "sending only Candy". That is plenty and anything from home is always acceptable and with great joy on my part. I will also remember the love that comes with it but just want you to understand that no apologies are necessary from home.

You speak about my broken finger. I was unable to write at all with my right hand for five weeks and was only able to use it the last two weeks of school and one of those weeks was for final exams so you can imagine how hard I had to work in order to get my work made up in time. I am afraid my grades suffered a little because of the last minute rush but, honestly father, I did my best to make up for my handicap which was even worse because it came at the last of the year. The last two weeks of school I averaged three hours of sleep a night and not once did I get over five in my effort to get things made up. It paid, I guess but it also paid for me to take the opportunity of the visit and rest by going to Madison. Do you wonder I was glad to sleep for a few nights when I got to Madison. I am still favoring my finger and not using it any more than I have to and also protecting it from bumps or any chance of injury but it is really healing up splendidly. A small part of the old finger nail is still on but in a week it ought to all be off and the new nail is coming in in fine shape. The finger is really very straight again and as soon as the extra bone is absorbed and the finger reaches its natural size it will be hard to tell which one was broken however I will know for about six months yet as the doctor told me a change in weather would effect it causing it to pain for ~~or~~ about six months. It is really a surprise to me though how well it has healed. Of course


I had splendid attention for about five weeks going into the Presbyterian Hospital in Chicago about which I believe I have already written you.

In regards to the trouble over the tuition it finally came to a close where we each agreed to give up half and so I had to pay only half of the difference instead of it all as it looked as though I would have to for awhile.

Hope Sam gets over the measles in fine shape and that the rest of you all steer clear of it and keep in fine health.

By the way do you want me to send you an account of this years expenses when I can finally balance them? They are large this year but I am nicely supplied with things.

This makes letter number 2 of my resolution letters.

Please let me know whether you or the boys care for blocks of stamps that is a block of four thus:  If so be sure to let me know because I have saved some of the Rogers Clark stamps in this form to use if you want any. Also notice the stamps on this envelope. You can keep all of the George Rogers Clark stamps I send you as I will save out enough for Jim and myself. However if you have received some outside of those I put on my letters to you let me know because I would like to keep quite a few as they are going to be scarce soon and they are supposed to be the prettiest stamp the United States has ever put out. I still have a Molly Pitcher stamp to send you that will be on the next one.

Write me when you can as you know I love to hear from you and that will help me to write you too and ask me any questions when you have any because it is always easier for me to sit down and write when I have questions to answer or when you hint or suggest something as in your last letter when you refer to my trouble over tuition and my finger trouble. Will write you again soon.

Lots of love to you all.

Your loving son

Charles.

P. S. What I want more than anything else though is a picture of you and one of mother and one of you together for frames about the size of my last picture which I gave you just before you left. Pictures of the boys (similar) will also be accepted. All I have now is a group picture which isn't enough. I want them good.



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FORT DEARBORN HOTEL

VAN BUREN STREET AT LA SALLE

OPPOSITE LA SALLE STREET STATION

CHICAGO

311 E Seminary St
Wheaton, Ill.
July 14, 1929.

1.)
Dearest Father: -

It has surely been a great pleasure to get your fine long letters, recently also the news of the school from the "Kum and Co" and the programs. Thanks ever so much because I do so like to keep in touch and know what is going on in P.Y.F.S. even though there are so many names mentioned which are not familiar to me. Howard sure is some ball player isn't he. Congratulate him for me on his hitting the home run. What position did he play in the game. Tell him to keep at it and for both boys to go at tennis hard and strong. There is no game which will give them more enjoyment. I am ready to have them beat me any time they feel they are ready and I am sure that Jim and I are ready to play doubles against them too if they so desire. If Howard had been on the Chicago Cubs team he would have gotten a cigar for hitting the home run.

They are going to have a Summer School tennis tournament here which starts tomorrow. I have been trying to make it possible for me to have time enough to enter. I have entered but don't know whether I will be able to get very far in it or not. They are going to give a sterling silver

2.) tennis ball for awards to the winners in each tournament. I sure wish I could win one.

One of the hardest things for me to remember in writing to you is ~~to~~ just what I have told you and what I haven't. For instance now I can't think of just what I have written you about my summer school work but for fear that I haven't told you anything I will write it all. If its repetition I guess you'll just have to accept it.

I have signed up for and am taking nine hours of credit work which makes me put in twenty eight hours a week in classes. I am taking three courses:-

Pre-Christian Era (History) - - - -	3 hrs.
a splendid course	
Christian Era (History) - - - -	2 hrs.
continuation of above	
Physics Lecture - - - - -	3 hrs
Physics Lab - - - - -	2 hrs.

The history courses are splendid and I surely am glad that I am taking them even though they keep me busy as they are mainly research courses. The Physics lab like all lab courses requires more hours of work than they give credit. I would have to put in six hours a week for the two hours credit but in summer school they double the time in everything so I have to put in twelve hours a week in the lab which surely gives me a pretty full day. At first I was afraid I wasn't going to be able to carry it but now that summer school is half over and I am still alive I am beginning to feel that I am going to carry it all and get pretty good grades in the margin. I ought to get an 85 in the lab if I continue as I have been.



FORT DEARBORN HOTEL

VAN BUREN STREET AT LA SALLE

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3.) I am going to look over your letters now and answer or comment on their contents. First in answer to your business letter of June 12th I received the paper from Uncle Howard which you told me to expect and I have read them over and signed the one listing the bonds and returned them all to Uncle Howard by registered mail two days after I received them. I sent him a letter expressing again, since you requested it in your letter, my thanks for his tending to my affairs until now and desiring him to continue on with me as he had with you. I say again because when you were here and we were talking over financial matters I asked you about it and you told me to write him such a letter and so I did the latter part of May, but as stated above I have written him again. I will talk things over with Uncle Howard again when I get to Madison in four weeks so as to get certain things clear in my mind.

I can't see how you were able to add another \$100.⁰⁰ to my principal but I accept it with further question for which I thank you very much.

I am going to do my best to make my income meet my expenses and will do my utmost to

4.) keep my hands off my principal and I hope that I will never get so low that I have to ask you for aid.

There are two things that I have been tempted at times, off and on, to get but I hope that I will be able to resist the temptation until I am really able to afford them. One is a car and the other a radio.

When I get to Madison I will see about establishing my residence there for use in voting. Maybe I will be able to vote for Hoover after all.

I am still under the care of the Huron Presbytery and sent them a report about three months ago about myself which they requested of me. My Church membership, however, is still in Pyeng Yang as I have never taken it from there. Just how do I go about transferring my membership? That is one thing I know nothing about.

I will ~~also~~ also write to Mercersburg and see that do not send bulletins etc to you any more.

I received a letter from Kenneth Smith some time ago asking me to subscribe for a Kulsi. I wrote back and enclosed a dollar for one and also told him to make sure that I had a subscription to the Kulsi and Kum and so for future years that I had been neglected along this line before. Find out about the Kulsi for this year so that we both don't pay for one for me but also please make sure will you that I have a subscription to both for future years.

The photos which you enclosed are very interesting indeed and thanks for remembering me in this way.

Will you kindly inform Howard that I enjoyed his sketch but I think he left out the most important descriptive note about this man - namely his dimple.



FORT DEARBORN HOTEL

VAN BUREN STREET AT LA SALLE

OPPOSITE LA SALLE STREET STATION

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5) You can cast all of your worries aside now over my finger because I imagine you have plenty of other things to worry about. My finger is coming along just fine. The new finger nail has grown out about three fourths of the way and although it is still sensitive I am able to use it freely except for pressing on it. It has really healed up marvelously.

You surely have been a great one to keep us boys supplied with pets and I know it has meant a great deal to us. By the way what has become of the pigeons that you don't speak of them any more.

I imagine that Jim has written you all about what he is doing this summer as I know he has written you since he arrived in Madison, so I will not bother you with that.

There were two new stamps put out recently which the fellow at the post office informed me about as I told you about my agreement with him. I went into Chicago and got a good supply for us all so be sure to watch all my letters for stamps from now on. This letter will show you the three kinds I have for you at present. Please be sure to let me know whether the boys care for the books of four or not if they don't I won't save them in blocks.

I haven't finished but must close now so will try to write again soon and finish

Lots and lots of love to you all
Charles.

311 E. Seminary St.
Wheaton, Ill.
July 28, 1929.

Dear Father:-

I have just had my typewriter overhauled and cleaned up so that it ought to run like a clock. I really haven't been able to use it much since I broke my finger and since my year of guarantee was nearly up I thought that I had better have it done before my guarantee was void. You see I got a years guarantee with the typewriter and although that doesn't mean that I get just any kind of work done for nothing it does mean that I do get a lot of consideration. I had it cleaned and oiled which ordinarily is a five dollar job and they charged me three dollars then besides that I had some other things done to it but they were all covered by my guarantee. It seems to have done it quite a bit of good because it is working just fine and I can write right along except that my fingers are a little clumsy from a lack of practice but it seems to be coming back to me a little.

Well Father, we have finished six weeks of summer school and there are only two more left and then I will be going to Madison again to have five weeks of real rest and fun in the hopes of being able to get in fine shape to start in on what I hope will be my best year of College.

There hasn't been so much going on here except for the fact that I go to school and recite and then study with sleeping and eating on the side. The two history courses which I have been taking have been immensely interesting. In Pre-Christian Era we have been studying two text books: The Beginnings of Christianity by George P. Fisher and Between the Testaments by Charles M. Grant. Both books have been very interesting and I have been getting a part of Church History which I knew very little about if I knew any. We have been taking up a study of the Pagan religions of the time just before Christ and that is something I didn't know about but knew that I should know so I am very glad to get it now. I had to give an hour report on the Stoics. We have been taking up the various religions and the philosophers and studying where they had beliefs similar and where different to Christianity and how their teachings prepared the people for the Christian religion. The main idea of the whole course has been to take the verse: "And in the fullness of time God brought forth His Son." and to see just how this was the fullness of time and how God over ruled in preparing it to make it the fullness of time. It surely has been a splendid and interesting course to study. In my other course which goes by the name Christian Era we have been doing some very interesting study. First we took up the Harmony of the Gospels and went through it picking out in particular the universal teachings of Christianity and then noting any other passages of note. After going through the Gospels we took up Acts to notice and find out what the Apostles taught and emphasized in their early teachings. We have also taken up all of the other books of the New Testament. We have usually been having one person in particular lead the discussion and the rest add anything else that they have noticed. I was responsible for the books from James to Jude. Now that we have taken up the books of the New Testament we are going to spend the remaining two weeks in looking through Church Histories looking over the first three centuries of the Christian era and make a careful study of their life and problems. In order to get a better and more thorough study of these years the Professor has assigned each of us special topics which we are to look up and be prepared to lead the discussion on the appointed day. My two topics are the Sacraments and the Philosophers for and against Christianity in the first three centuries. I ought to know the early history of the Church pretty well when I get through with these courses. Of course Physics lecture and lab is always the same in all cases so that it needs no explanation and that gives you a complete description

and idea of what I think of my whole Summer School course. I am really very glad that I have gone to school this summer.

Father, they ran a summer school tournament here in tennis which I entered in order to get some exercise which I needed to get as I had been spending most my time in study due to my hard schedule. I wasn't going to enter at all because I felt that I couldn't spare the time but my landlady's daughter, as I found out, is very interested in tennis even though she is not a particularly good player and so I decided that I would take her as my partner and enter the mixed doubles in order to get her into the tournament which would be good practice for her and she was a little afraid to enter otherwise. Then since I had entered I decided that I might just as well go a little further and do another good turn so I took Paul DeCamp as my partner in the boys doubles, he was having a hard time finding a partner since he isn't a very good player either. I really hadn't intended to enter and after entering I didn't expect to get very far since I was out of practice and neither of my partners were very good but I felt that at least I would get some needed exercise and have a lot of fun playing my favorite game. Well after getting into the tournament I was playing such a fast net game that in spite of my partners I was able to pull through with some victories and there was where my battle came because I had been indifferent when I entered but now that I was having such success I had to fight to keep myself from caring too much and wishing that I had taken some better partners and I had to fight to keep from finding fault with my partners. Well I succeeded in keeping myself under control and to satisfy myself with defeat when it came but at least I feel quite proud of myself because I was able to get into the semi-finals in both the doubles matches before defeated and then we were downed only after a tremendous fight. In the boys doubles we defeated one of the college's tennis teams doubles combination. In the semi-finals we lost by the score of 4-6 10-8 6-4. In the mixed doubles we lost by 6-1 1-6 6-4. Of course I would like to have won but then I have no kick coming and I at least got some good practice in controlling myself and my own desires out of the tournament.

By the way do you remember just before you left me last Christmas after in September having fitted me out with two new suits you told me to wait until spring and then get me a good dark suit for a dress suit. Well since I didn't particularly need it I waited until I was able to find a good opportunity or bargain which ever you want to call it..I was just about to get it at a Chicago store when a salesman came and showed me the special offer which his firm was offering. I am getting my dark blue suit with an extra pair of pants for forty nine dollars and then the special part of the order is that they give you another suit extra. So I am getting two suits with extra pants to each for the price of the one, for nine and forty dollars. I placed my order with them quite a while ago but due to a little trouble they failed to fill my order and so I wrote to them and then went in to see them about it. I was in to see them just a couple of days ago and due to the delay which they caused me which didn't bother me at all in fact was perfectly all right as far as I was concerned, but then they didn't know it, they made their offer even better in order to keep me a satisfied customer. They let me change and pick out my suits from the new fall line of samples without a change of price which there should have been. The suits are to be here this coming Saturday.

At present I am terribly excited over the outcome of the Davis Cup tennis matches the results of which I haven't been able to find out yet but I am hoping for the best.

Father I am becoming very interested in a sales job here and think that I will start in studying it so that next summer and my senior year if I want to I can take the job. I just happened to strike up an acquaintance with the manager of the store and by meeting him on the

tennis court. We got started talking and I became interested in his line of sales talk just to see how he would combat the arguments of his opponents and as a result of it I became interested in his product and in the possibilities of his sale. It requires some study and a little sham practice before you can really start out as a salesman. He was telling me all of the discouragements about it but of course they wouldn't strike me quite so hard as it would some fellows. He said that when you first start out that you may go even as long as a month before getting your first sale and that this fact often discourages many of them when they are dependent upon this job for a living but if you get past that stage and are really working you are all right. If you are ~~really~~ really working and show good prospects the company will pull you through the starting stage but often they are not willing to help you through this stage because you don't show the prospects. In my case this first month wouldn't be so discouraging for me since I wouldn't be absolutely dependent upon the job for a living. The job is selling Kelvinator electrical refrigerators and they give the salesman a ten percent commission on each sale which means that you can hardly make less than fifty dollars at a sale and the prospects around Wheaton look very promising. It has really struck my fancy quite well and unless you have any strong objections to my starting I think I will start learning my sales line this fall and then when ever I want to after that I can start in on my work and then if after learning my sales talk and the procedure I decide that I don't want to go on any farther with it I can stop and there is nothing lost and I am not bound by any contract.

I have written this sheet today in August just to finish up the letter that I had started some time ago and am enclosing to you.

Love

Charles.

Madison, Ind.
Aug. 16, 1929.

Dear Father:-

What better day could I choose in August to write to you than on Howard's birthday. I have been thinking of him a number of times today and I hope that he has had a fine time on this his twelfth birthday. I wish I might be there to help him celebrate, but since I can't I will help him celebrate by thinking of him and wishing him many happy returns of the day.

Father you will find enclosed with this letter the hardest thing I have to contend with and my greatest fault in writing to you. So often I start a letter to you and get so far and then either have to leave it or do for some other reason thinking that I will come back to it soon and finish it and instead I let it go and put it away some where and never think of it until long after the time it is dated. These two letters I found when I was going over my things in packing up to leave for Madison. Some of the news is old even to you but there are parts that I think you will be interested in and so I am enclosing them both to you with this letter.

Well Father, the eight weeks of summer school are over and I am now down here in Madison resting up and trying to get in shape for school this fall. I surely am glad that I went to summer school although at times I got terribly tired of it and it seemed to go terribly slow. However, there were lots of nice things and some things and experiences which I am very thankful for. As I wrote you once the schedule I was carrying was plenty hard but I made up my mind that if I possibly could I was going to carry it and get the best of it. It was a good lesson to me and made me really get down and work. The last week of school I had to work terribly hard and got very little sleep. I averaged only three hours and a half of sleep the last week but it was well worth it now that I have partly made it up. In the Christian history I worked hard on my two speeches that I had to make and was complimented for my excellence in both of them. Just before the beginning of the last week I had figured out in my own mind that my grades for the summer term would be as follows:

Pre-Christian History.....	2 hours	85
Christian History.....	2 hours	85
Physics Lecture course.....	3 hrs	80
Physics Lab course.....	2 hrs	90

} The two combined. ~~85~~ 85.

On Thursday the eighth I had three of my exams. In Pre-Christian History I thought sure that all of my hope had been lost because it was a terribly stiff exam and I didn't think I knew it at all but after thinking a while I managed to think of some things but still I didn't think I could get over an eighty but I guess I knew more than I thought I did because I got an 87 on the exam which gave me a 90 for the course.

The next exam was the Physics lecture. I was hoping to get an 85 in that so as to get a higher grade than I had figured on. My reason for this hope was that he had been giving us little tests every Friday on that week's work and my average for these tests was 86 and if I could make an 85 on the exam it would give me an 85 for the course. I had been counting on two questions of rules and three problems and I had studied the rules the night before so as to be sure to get those two questions and then on the exam he merely gave us three out of five problems and no rules. Well I worked two problems and part of the third but didn't have time enough to finish. I knew that one of the problems was right but didn't know about the rest. I got my paper back and sure enough both of the problems were right and the part that I had done on the other one was right so that

he gave me an 85 on the exam which gave me an 85 on the lecture course.

The next exam in Christian history was fine and didn't even seem to me to be very hard except for one question which was to name the Maccabees who had ruled and only those who had ruled and to name them in order. Well I hadn't studied that but made a stab at it and very nearly got it entirely right getting an 89 on the exam and a 90 for the course. So you see thus far I had just jumped up five points from what I had previously figured out that I would get. I surely was feeling great when I got back my three exams and found out how I was coming out with my courses.

In the Physics lab course I had been taking it for two hours credit while the other two fellows had been taking it for only one $\frac{1}{2}$ hour of credit. I had to do twenty eight experiments in the eight weeks and they only did fourteen. It was doing these physics experiments that was the main thing that kept me so busy but I was really working harder than I had to simply because I wanted to get a good grade. In the first place I wanted to get a good grade to satisfy myself and you, in the second place, I wanted to get a good grade because of my teacher, and in the third place, even though I was doing more work than the others I wanted to get the highest grade of the three. In the final exam in which she could ask me to do any one of the twenty eight experiments which I had done I was able to come out with less of a percent of error than when I had done it before so she gave me a 95 for my exam grade. We were allowed four percent error on our experiments and I had gotten less than one percent of error on my exam experiment. Then one of the other two fellows had had to do his twice before he had been able to get it below four percent and he had gotten a 90 and the other fellow had had a three and a half percent error and gotten a grade of 95. She had made up her mind that a 95 was to be a top grade but when she gave the fellow a 95 for a three percent error she decided that she had to change my grade so she gave me a 98.

I had a little trouble with my experiments in having to some of them over again in order to get them below the four percent and for that reason I was unable to get them all finished before last Friday when summer school was supposed to have been over. I had two left to do on Friday and so with the permission of the teacher I stayed over and did one on Saturday and finished the last one on Monday. My lowest grade on my experiments was one 85 and I had one 98 with 95s on fourteen out of the twenty eight which when all averaged up gave me a grade of 95 for the lab course and when averaged up with my lecture course gave me a 90 for the five hours of Physics.

Therefore I took nine credit hours of work in summer school and got three nineties for my final grades which has made me feel pretty good and proud to send such a report to you for acceptance. It surely has been worth while for me to go to summer school this summer. I left Wheaton Monday night and arrived here Tuesday morning where I am trying to get some good sleep and regular eating and in general get rested up. In five weeks I will be back in Wheaton as a Junior and I am hoping that I will be able to do some real good work in order to make us all happy. I know the results of this summer have surely made me tremendously happy. You can see from my grades that I did some real work in school this summer and then another fact that shows it but which I am trying to overcome now and that is that I lost fourteen pounds during summer school.

I surely am glad that I took the two history courses in Christian history that I did because I know that I have gotten a great deal out of them and I feel sure that I got more than if I had taken it during the year because we got a lot more attention due to the smallness of the class and then for the same reason we had to know each days lesson. I believe that I can do better work in summer school than during the

school year because I am concentrating on just a few subjects and not a little each day on many.

I had an experience this summer in which I hardly knew what to do. My Physics lab. teacher was a girl who had just graduated from the college this last June with a major in Math. I was taking second year physics and she had only had first year in college. She is a very brilliant girl and so was able to master the subject and was an excellent teacher. I was really surprised when I found out that she had only had one year of college physics. However, if she didn't know something she at least knew how to look it up in a book which is more than many teachers can do. I surely enjoyed studying under her and we had a lot of fun working over some of the problems. I struck up quite a friendship with her and also got into the family somewhat. They surely are a fine family consisting of an older sister and their mother. Betty is an excellent pipe organist and pianist and several times I spent the evening down there at their place at her invitation listening to her practice while I studied. She had found out that I was very fond of music. I had some very nice times with her but the trouble is that I came to like her too well and if I may say so I could very easily have fallen in love with her and in fact I am afraid that I did to some extent. I tried to put the idea out of my head and quit thinking about it at all but it was hard for some reason when I saw her every day in the lab and worked and talked with her as old time friends. I hardly knew what to do or how to merely keep it a fine friendship. I am hoping that I will learn from this experience and that I will forget all about my feelings towards her and make it a lasting friendship. It isn't that I am afraid to fall in love with some girl but in this case I couldn't and feel at all right about it since she is engaged to another fellow. I think you understand even though I am not very good at expressing my thoughts on paper.

You know father, since your last visit I have felt a lot freer and easier towards you which of course I should. Before there were always some subjects about which I had absolutely no desire and in fact a fear of letting you know about or of discussing with you but I don't seem to have that feeling at all any more and consequently I am telling you of the above experience which I know you will understand and share with me as you always would have. I know that a year or so ago I would have had a fear to tell you any such experience and in fact I know that I have kept back just such thoughts, experiences, or problems due to a feeling towards you that you would either not be interested or would misunderstand me or think I was foolish. Why I had such a feeling towards you I don't know but at least I am glad to say that I haven't that feeling or attitude any more.

One more thing and that is that when I knew she was engaged I found myself wishing that she were not engaged. This thing love is sure a terrible thing to contend with when it comes at the wrong time and place but I suppose that I am the better for having had this experience. I don't just know what there is for you to comment on from this experience which I have related but I would like very much to know what your reactions are to it.

Well I guess that is about all and then I think that I had better quite and mail this or else it may become one like the enclosed letters. Jim is also waiting for me to finish this so that we can go down town. With just lots and lots of love to you all.

Your affectionate son,

Charles.

Madison, Ind.
Aug. 24, 1929.

Dear Father:-

I haven't been doing so much since coming here except rest and do as I pleased without thinking about school. I received my report from the college of my summerschool work which merely verified the report that I sent you in my last letter. Another thing that I have found out since coming here. Jim sent you my report for the last semester, I believe, and I can imagine you weren't any too pleased with it. Three eighties, a seventy, an incomplete, and a dropped. This little bit of news may help to clear some of the unsatisfactoriness. The incomplete in the American History was all a mistake and I didn't even know that it was an incomplete until I received a copy of my report from Jim, when I found out I immediately looked into the matter and it is all straightened up now and my final grade in the course is an eighty five. This will make my report look a lot better. A year ago at this time I didn't have a single hour of the twenty required for a major and now just a year later I have sixteen out of the twenty which is sure getting a major pretty fast but I guess they can't say anything about it when my grades so far in my major are pretty good. I have taken six courses and my grades are three nineties, an eighty five, and two eighties.

I haven't decided definitely what I want to take this fall but I will get out my catalog soon and try to figure it out as nearly as possible and then have two courses to fall back on as emergency. From what little thought I have given it ~~it~~ will be something like this:-

FIRST SEMESTER.

Astronomy-----3 hrs.
Psychology-----3 Hrs.
Old Testament Introduct-
ion---Bible-----3 hrs.
Bible Theology-----2 hrs.
Recent History of U. S.--2 hrs.
Early Foreign Relations
of the U. S.-----2 hrs.

Total-----15 hrs.

SECOND SEMESTER.

Astronomy-----3 hrs.
Physics-----5 hrs.
New Testament Introduct-
ion---Bible-----3 hrs.
Bible Theology-----2 hrs.
Recent History of U. S.--2 hrs.
Early Foreign Relations
of the U. S.-----2hrs.

Total-----17 hrs.

Of course this is all tentative and whether they would allow me to take seventeen hours the second semester at all would depend upon the grades I made the first semester.

We have been having fine clear weather except that it has been rather hot. Jim and I had our rackets restrung so that we could play some tennis and we just got them back last night. While we were down town getting them a terrific thunderstorm came up which was the first rain they had here in two weeks. Of course it was greatly needed but now I suppose it will rain a lot since we have our rackets and want to play. It is cloudy today so that it isn't drying up very fast.

The boys have been out to the boy scout camp since Monday. Uncle Rob bought a new Ford but is rather timid about driving it so I have been acting as his chauffeur. We took the boys out to the camp on Monday and then we went out to see them on Thursday and now day after tomorrow I will again drive Aunt Nellie and Uncle Rob out to get them. I am getting a big kick out of being their chauffeur and it gives me a chance to drive which you know young fellows get so much pleasure doing.

I taught Mrs Reed's Sunday school class last Sunday. I didn't exactly want to because I wasn't able to find out what the lesson was until just about ten minutes before class time but she wanted

Charles H. Wolff

me to do it just the same so I did the best I could. One thing that was surely in my favor was that it had something to do with just what I had been studying in one of my History courses in Summer School so that it helped me to put into practice what I had learned.

Not having done so very much here this summer and not having a recent letter from you to comment on and answer I am somewhat at a loss as to what to write to you.

I suppose the mere fact that I have doubts on the subject should tell me but I would like to ask you two questions and know your thoughts and reactions on the subject. I have had them come up several times and I have tried to form a final opinion on them but in the second case I am afraid that I am trying to find some way of doing it without feeling that I am doing wrong.

The first question is, "Do you think it is all right to stay home from church and listen to a sermon over the radio or do you believe that it is necessary for a true Christian to go to church?"

Before I can state the second question it needs some explanation and introduction. All the great singers and musicians and such prominent people come to Chicago on Sunday to put on their programs because Chicago is the only city that ~~has its programs~~ will allow programs of this sort on Sunday and so the great artists save their Sunday's only for Chicago. Now the question is, "Do you think it is wrong to go to these programs when that is the only time one can here these artists in Chicago and their programs are classical rather than popular although they are not sacred?"

If you don't mind I want to ask you questions such as these from time to time in my letters and I would like to have you answer them for me so that I will know how you feel about them. Some of them I may have already formed an opinion on and others I may not be deeply concerned about forming an opinion about. I would just like to know how you feel about it and still others may be real problems to me. So I would like to have you answer them without my stating before hand just what my ideas are about the subject.

Please pardon all the mistakes made above but I was thinking so hard about how to state these paragraphs that I was careless in my typing.

I haven't felt much like writing you a letter this morning and that is probably the reason I haven't been able to write much or in an interesting way but I felt that I ought to write and so I decided that I was going to write regardless of my feeling. Hoping to write you again soon and to be able to write you a more interesting one.

Lots of love to you all and wishing with all my heart that I might be with you.

Your affectionate son,

P. S. Don't forget to notice all the stamps on my letters and when you have enough for you all please send me a few of each kind. If there are any of those that you have been sending me that you want let me know and I will try to remember to look them over and send you some. In case you don't know what a block of stamps is that I have requested you to let me know whether you wanted them or not I put a block of stamps on my last letter to you.

Love,
C. H. M.

221 East Union St.
Wheaton, Ill.
Oct. 20, 1929.

Dearest Father:-

I was wonderfully pleased to get your splendid letter of Sept. 17th. I believe it is one of the best letters I have ever received from you. I imagine that one reason for my enjoying it so much was because I hadn't heard from you for some time and I was somewhat anticipating a letter like that. Of course it made me feel terribly for a while due to the homesickness and the great desire to see you that your letters always bring but my! how I do enjoy them. You can't imagine how much it thrills me to have you refer to something that I have written you and comment on how pleased you are over certain things such as your comment on my overcoming the difficulties arising from the summer school tournament. I am also always glad when you call my attention to mistakes which I may have made. Another thing, I surely do thank you for answering my questions which I asked you. I knew I would get some such reply as I got but you answered them so well and so clearly with such good advice that it gave me a great thrill to read them, in fact, so much so that I have read your letter over several times. Oh well! I can't express the feeling that I have so I had better stop trying and tell you as you told me once before that is the feeling that lies back of a gift or a letter and not so much the gift or the words. I surely have plenty of feeling when I think about the amount of joy I received from your last letter.

I have given a great deal of thought to one thing that you said in your letter which has brought many things to my mind among them some of the things you told me in Korea during our talks together the last year I was home. The statement is this, "I don't expect you to see everything just as I do but I certainly will be delighted to talk them over with you."

As I said before I was pleased greatly by your answers to my questions. They were temptations I assure you but I don't think I was very much inclined to yield to them but I just wanted your thoughts on the questions and your expressions regarding them so as to help me definitely make up my mind as I knew I should and also so that I would have reasons thought out by two of us to help me in combatting the temptations whenever they arose. I liked one of your ideas regarding the Sunday concerts in Chicago and the way as you said, the fact that Chicago was alone in having them on Sunday shows that others think that they are wrong and that there are others who believe in keeping the Sabbath differently.

It seems that I have helped you out several times or else you have used me several times in your sermons. I will be able to say at least, if I don't do anything else that I have given two good sermons through you. Although, I haven't heard either of the sermons to which I refer I know that they were good from past experience with your sermons. One thing that this has brought to my mind is the fact that we never know what is going to become of the things we do or say, and it brought to my notice the fact that I must be careful what I do or say. When I wrote you that letter of course I had no idea that part of the letter would be used as it was but just so can it be with any thing else we do or say. At times we have no idea of the results in the future, therefore, my lesson from your letter is be careful in all things.

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You mention in your letter for me to do everything I possibly can to help Jim to get down to some good work this year. In my last letter I told you that I had written him several letters urging him to study. I have continued to write him. Another thing that I told you last time was that I hadn't heard from him since leaving him in Madison, and the worst of it for me is that that statement still hold true. I haven't had a single line from him nor have I heard from anyone that has. I surely hope he isn't treating you this way.

After seeing the success that the Summer School Tennis Club had we decide to organize on for the school year which we did and we immediately started in on a fall tennis tournament. I believe I told you a little about it last time. In the singles I went through to the finals only to be beaten out in the last by Otto DeCamp. In the mixed doubles I didn't have a chance being defeated in the quarter finals. However, in the men's doubles Otto and I paired up together and won without so very much difficulty. So you see that in the men's tennis of the college Korea rather holds the upper hand. They are going to give out the cups in Chapel some time this week. It has always been a great desire of mine to win something in tennis but I always been kept from it. At last I have won a cup which I hope will only lead on to a college letter next spring. I was afraid for awhile that I was going to be kept from winning this due to a sore that developed on my foot just as the tournament began.

There are three things that I will have to attend to in the near future which I had not counted on which are going to make it a little more difficult for me to keep within my income this year. First of all is that sore on my foot which I have just mentioned. I don't know what it is but is causing me plenty of trouble. At first I thought it was ablisther but it kept growing and getting worse until I could hardly walk so I went to a doctor who treated it for several days and then lanced it. After that it began to heal up and it didn't bother me at all so that I was able to go on and finish my tennis, for which I was thankful, but then just about three days ago it started to grow out again and to get very sore although I have been treating it and keeping it bandaged all the time as the doctor told me to. I am afraid that I will have to go into Chicago and have it tended to properly because I can't have it go on this way. The second thing is that I am going to have to see a dentist. I have been asking around to find out to whom I had better go to have my work done. About a week ago one of my old fillings came out which which is the reason I will be visiting a dentist. Now the third thing is that Saturday while riding in a car I got a cinder or something in my eye which I didn't seem to be able to get out and it bothered me a good deal. However, I believe that I got it out last night but today my eye has been blurred, as it often is when you become sleepy, and it has been running somewhat. I think that I will go to see a Chicago optician, who has an office here, tomorrow afternoon.

I guess the old saying, "it never rains but it pours" is pretty nearly true in my case. It seems as though everything had to come at once. I will be getting a bill from the doctor here for treating my foot but from present indications it looks as though I didn't get much for my money.

Well Father, I just couldn't resist the temptation and so on Oct. 8th I took the day off and went in to see the first game of the world series. I sure think that it was worth it. Such an experience as it was. I know I won't forget it for a long time. All the box and grand stand seats were reserved and sold out through the mail so there was no chance there but there were

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twelve thousand bleacher seats that were to be sold the day of the game. They were to begin selling these bleacher seats at eight thirty in the morning and as soon as you had purchased your seat you had to go right into the park and wait until game time which was one thirty. The day of the game was Tuesday and wasn't exactly sure whether I was going to be able to get a seat or not but I thought it would be worth taking the chance. The reason I was in doubt was because on Monday I saw in the paper they had begun to line up for the bleacher seats since Sunday afternoon and by Monday afternoon the crowd was estimated at seven thousand and naturally there would be a rush early Tuesday morning. I caught a five thirty train out of here and was at the ball park a few minutes before seven which meant that I would have a wait of an hour and a half before they opened the gates and then I wouldn't be sure that I was going to get in because there might be too many ahead of me. From the crowd of people waiting in line it really made me wonder but you should have seen how fast the line was forming in back of me. It was quite a sight in itself just to see the people waiting. Some of them had been there all night. Some were sitting on boxes all wrapped up in blankets looking so sleepy, others were playing cards, and others were playing checkers. Everybody was restless and it was really amusing to listen to the people as they tried to keep their minds from thinking of the fact that they had to wait. The wisecracks that weren't pulled and the cheering and yelling that broke forth every now and then. Sometimes the people driving by in their cars would become so interested in the crowd that they would bump into the car ahead of them and then how the crowd would boo and razz him. They did anything they could think of to have a good laugh over. They were having such a time keeping the crowd in control that they were forced to open the gates at seven thirty in order to get them off the street. Of course no one in the crowd objected. Well, I was lucky enough to be one of the twelve thousand and I was in my seat in the park by eight twenty. But that wasn't to be the end of the waiting because now we had to wait until the game began which was to be five hours later. I had brought along one of my text books which I read for awhile but soon got tired of that. It did seem like a long while before ten thirty came but from then on it didn't take the time long to pass. At ten thirty the comedians of Baseball who travel around with the Washington club, Nick Altrott and Al Schact, appeared on the field and went through all of their crazy stunts for us which kept the crowd simply howling. I never saw such dumb panamime before. They went through all kinds of crazy stunts. They put on a boxing match, a tennis match between Helen Wills and Bill Tilden in which they had a net about two feet long and rackets about the size of a spoon and of course an imaginary ball, they also demonstrated tight rope walking, but about the best of all was the baseball game. They laid out the bases and Al stood behind the home plate in an awkward position as the umpire then Nick steps up to the plate as the batter waiting for the pitch. Suddenly he drops to the ground of course trying to get out of the way of the ball but Al calls it a strike with a very realistic argument resulting but finally Nick gets ready to bat and again he ducks but Al again calls it a strike and they argue with Al waving his arm around in all directions and circles showing how the ball went but he ends up by shooting his arm across the plate. Once more Nick gets ready to bat and again he falls to the ground but this time he gets up and starts to walk away from the plate of course thinking that it will be called a strike when Al calls ball one where upon Nick grabs up his hat which he has thrown down and runs back to

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the plate where he heartily congratulates the umpire and again gets ready to bat. This time he hits the imaginary ball and then runs down to first. Here he waits for a pitch and then starts to run. Only instead of going to second he runs across to third. Al Whistles at him much as a traffic cop and then goes down and gives Nick a good bawling out but finally gives him a traffic ticket and lets him go to third. Again they are ready to go on and soon Nick starts for home and slides in head first. He gets up and dusts himself off and then bows to the audience grinning very comically starts off when Al calls out your out where upon Nick turns around very angrily and knock Al out thus ending the act. I pretty nearly laughed myself silly watching them and I wasn't alone either. After they had entertained us in this way for about two hours the teams came out to practice which of course roused everyone and caused some excitement and talk. Finally the hour to begin arrived and the game was begun. I was afraid that it was going to be too much like any other game during the year except for perhaps a little more enthusiasm from the crowd but I was surely mistaken. Such a game as it was and just full of thrilling moments. Both pitchers were pitching wonderfully and neither side was able to score in the first six inning. Finally in the seventh Jimmy Foxx of the Athletic, who is the youngest member of either team, caught hold of a ball and gave it a ride for a home run. The Athletic pitcher, Ehmke, is a slow ball pitcher and half the time it seemed impossible for his pitches to even reach the plate but they sure were effective because he was making the Cubs swing at them without hitting the ball and they were striking out nicely. In the ninth inning the Athletics scored two more runs. However, in the last half of the ninth inning the Cubs managed to get a walk and several hits to bring in a run and two men on base which would have been enough to tie the score had they crossed the plate but here with two out the Cubs put in a pinch hitter and in a position like that Ehmke pitched three balls and struck him out to win the game and he also established a new world series strike out record of thirteen. The old record was twelve which had stood for over ten years. Well I surely got my thrill for one day. There was one thing I wished at the time and that was that I wished I could have had the boys with me to see a real exciting world series game and also to have seen all the crazy stunts put on by the comedians of Baseball. I sure got a big kick several days later when the teams went to Philadelphia to listen to the radio announcer laughing and describing the stunts as the two fellow put them on before the crowd there in Philadelphia.

I see that I have taken up pretty nearly two whole sheets telling you about the game. I would far rather tell you about it but I guess you can get most of the ideas I want of the thrills from this description of the game.

I will have to be thinking about Christmas pretty soon. I wish I had some ideas from you all as to what you want or need so that I could be guided in my thought. There are plenty of things that I want but as usual they are too expensive. Some of them I know I shouldn't have but nevertheless that doesn't keep me from wanting them. First of all I want a davenport bed made to order which of course only costs ninety dollars. Next I want a forty dollar portable radio. You see I am gradually coming down in price. Next I want a Swed leather jacket with a zipper front which cost the small sum of twenty dollars. Then I want a Lee Dreadnaught Driver tennis racket for seventeen dollars. And last but not least, I want to be able to see you all next summer.

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Now if you will notice I have mentioned just five things. one for each of you to give me for Christmas and I want you to understand I don't want to be disappointed. Lets see that comes pretty nearly to two hundred dollars not including a trip to Korea for me ~~for~~ a trip here for all of you. I guess that that will put a big enough hole in your bank account to pretty nearly put you all in the poor house. Pardon the little humor or saddness which ever you want to call it. I guess if you didn't know me you would think that I was crazy. Maybe you think so anyway.

I am a little uncertain at present regarding my room. I may be moving into a single room in tis house or may be moving to another house but I guess I can't stay in this room much longer unless I can find a roommate. At the beginning of the year I was rooming with "Swede" but like a silly goose he went off and got married last Saturday and is now living in Chicago and working in an electric factory. He was out here the other day to see me and also to get some of his things.

I received a fine letter from Gertrude the other day which I am to forward on to Jim. She told all about the royal receptions which they received and how grand it seemed to be back again. I don't think it could be as grand for her to get back as it would be to me if I were to get back.

Well it is getting late and I guess I have rambled on long enough. Unless I get some sleep tonight I an not going to feel much like getting up and studying tomorrow morning and as yet this business of studying hasn't become any too easy for me.

Give my love to Won Si and my heartiest congratuâations to both the boys. Sam for being elected president of his class and Howard for being good enough to fill a place on the baseball squad.

Love to you all, as ever,

Your affectionate son,

Charles.

Charles H. Moffett.

P. S. I will tell you what I do want most of all for Christmas or for any other time you want to give them to me and that is seperate pictures of you and mother and one of you together. I want the pictures to be about the size of the last one I had taken. Ask Olivette she will tell you what I want.

Love

Charles.

P. P. S. I surely have accomplished some feat with letter in the way that I have stayed with it. By the way, I sure will have to see a doctor about my eye it seems to be getting worse. I don't believe I will wait till afternooh.

C. H. M.

221 East Union St.
Wherton, Ill.
Dec. 15, 1929.

Dear Father:-

Well I have practically definitely decided to spend the Christmas vacation in Wooster with the Fernhills. I think that I ought to have a grand time since they hope that the Picters boys will likewise be there and if they are I can't see that there is any reason why we shouldn't have a glorious time. I haven't been able to get any word or a letter out of Jim yet so I don't know what his plans are for the vacation but it sure would be nice if he should go to Wooster too. Just before I left him in September he thought that he would probably be spending Christmas with the Frossers.

I haven't been able to find anything that I want to send you and mother for Christmas but the other day I picked up some things for the boys which I think I will send on to them tomorrow and then send yours later. I hope what I got for them will be satisfactory but I know so little about what they really want and I also know very little of what they don't already have.

Last Friday afternoon I went in to see the doctor again. He had told me that I better come back to him once more although he didn't think that it would really be necessary. My foot hadn't been bothering me at all and as far I knew was healing up fine, but just the same I figured that it would probably be best to see him again. He pulled off the scab and examined it awhile and found that there were about ten threads of the wart left which were just beginning to sprout again. He said that if they had been left that in about three weeks my foot would have begun to hurt again and I would have had my troubles all over again so I guess that it was rather fortunate that I went back to him again.

Last Wednesday night Foster and I had a very enjoyable evening. We went in to the tennis club and played for a little over an hour and then went out and had supper after which we wandered around for awhile and then went back to the club as we had a court reserved for us from seven to eight. He had purposely planned it all out to be playing when Lott should come at eight to give his instructions in the hopes that he might notice us and possibly give us some personal instruction. Well it worked and when he came he spoke to us a little while after watching us play for a few minutes and then after his hour of instruction was over he took us both out on the court alone and proceeded to give us a private lesson which was just what we were working for. He said that if we would be there each week he would be glad to help us and teach us for half an hour alone after his regular hour with the others. I can't tell you how thrilled I am over the prospects and how tickled I am over the opportunity of getting half an hour of private instruction a week from a fellow who is ranked as the sixth best player in the world and third in the United States. I know it will mean that I will have to do without some other things that I may want to be able to pay thirty five dollars membership and a dollar a week for twenty weeks for car fare in but I feel that it is going to be well worth it and I feel even more certain about it being worth it when I realize that Vincent Richards is charging ten dollars an hour in New York for instruction. You see Richards is a professional and Lott, although he doesn't have to do it, if he is going to do it can't charge for his services because he is an amateur. I'll admit that it is mighty nice of him to offer to spend this time giving free instruction and that is why I am planning to take advantage of it and more so because he is going to give us even more of an advantage by giving us the special time.

Charles H. Foster

You remember last time I wrote and told you that we had had our six weeks exam in history and I told you that I thought that I had done very well in it. Well we got our exams back and what did I get but an eighty for the six weeks. I am sure that there is something wrong because I don't see any reason why I should get as low a grade as that. I am going in to see the professor tomorrow afternoon. I felt sure that I was doing at least as well in my class work as I had done during the first six weeks and then I did better on my exam than I did the first six weeks and on my outside work I have been getting ones all the time and yet the first six weeks I got an eighty five for my grade. However, the thing that makes me most certain that there is a mistake somewhere is the fact that I get an eighty along with others whom I know are not doing as good work as I am. One fellow has been getting twos and threes on his outside work and doesn't do as well in class and then on the exam he got a five and I got a two and yet he gets an eighty. Another fellow that got an eighty got a four on his exam and hasn't been able to get above a three on his outside work. I simply can't understand it but I am hoping that everything will be all right tomorrow after I have seen him about it.

We have been having simply terrible weather for nearly a week now. I believe it has been all of five days since we last saw the sun. It hasn't been really cold but just chilly and then, although it hasn't rained, it has been damp and misty all the time so that it has been miserable to go out into. It was rather lucky that I bought me some rubbers the first day of it or I would probably have a cold by now from wet feet but due to the fact that I have been wearing them constantly since I got them I am free from a cold. I sure I am having plenty of use for them.

Only five more days of school or fourteen more classes and then our vacation will begin. I am planning to spend Saturday and Monday in real hard study which will be about all that I will need to put in during the vacation to be in good shape for the rest of the semester and then on Monday night I will leave for Wooster and get there Tuesday noon just before Christmas.

Well I am beginning to feel pretty hungry so I think that I will say lots and lots of love to you all and run down town and get me some supper.

Your loving son,

Charles.